

"This is Marvin Malone, editor of editors," he said.

Marvin Malone's handshake was firm,  
as he cautioned, "Never forget, what seems seamless  
is never without seams."

Yes, I have never forgotten this most insightful  
of all editors' remarks.

So, as far as I can remember,  
this was my first meeting with the esteemed  
editor Marvin Malone.

The two Martians—I never saw those buggers again.

—Richard M. West

Bainbridge Island, WA

POETRY  
(for Marvin Malone)

Reading the really dangerous stuff is like  
sweating  
bullets and nitroglycerin in Death Valley.

Writing it is like John Dillinger whittling  
a block  
of balsa in a jail cell in Crown Point, Indiana.

Publishing it requires more than a small press,  
it takes a tempered mind that can sort through  
the noise

in a temple of drunken monkeys and come up with  
a few poems that sound suspiciously like  
literature.

—Gene Mahoney

Vineyard Haven, MA